

The GLOBE

Vol. 4, No. 25

The City Is Our Campus

2Dec1971

THEATRE ARTS PROGRAM JANUARY

Ed Negridge, Director of the Theatre Arts Program, announced today that the College in conjunction with the theatre group (Theatre in Camera) presently operating out of the church at 736 Bathurst Street will offer a course in Dramatic Art (Theatre) beginning in January 1972.

Negridge, a graduate in Theatre Arts from the University of California at Berkeley, said that the purpose of the course was to expose those persons interested in theatre to the technical and academic approach to the 'stage' upon which they wish to play.

The course which will be part of the Satellite Programs directed by Ken Koyama, will according to Negridge be ninety-five per cent didactic and five per cent discovery. It will involve six hours per week and will be divided into one three hour lecture per week and a minimum of three hours of laboratory or actual production being staged by the Theatre Company. It will be offered in twenty week semesters thus giving a total of 120 hours of involvement and study per semester for each extension student.

The requirements for the certificate will be ten semester courses of lectures on drama and ten semester courses of laboratory or production work. In addition, says Negridge, each student will be required to audition for every production that is put on in the theatre.

The first course in January will be a history of the theatre which will deal with the development of theatrical production in its cultural background including the theatre building, stage scenery and stage design, costume, acting and directing, from the beginning to 1700.

It is designed to give the student in Theatre A Arts a broad perspective on the theories surrounding the ritual origins of theatre and the cultural and social conditions under which Western Drama developed and flourished from its birth in Ancient



AT THE UNITED NATIONS THEY SIT IN THE ROUND;

Globe photo: buffy sabin

AT GEORGE BROWN WE SIT AROUND; (AND DANCE AROUND)

Greece to the Shakespearean Stage. Drama and Theatre will be approached as two different aspects of a single cultural phenomena. Emphasis will be placed on Drama in Historical production as opposed to the purely speculative approach to drama as literature of an age. The objectives of the course are to investigate and evaluate, through reading, discussion, research and production; those theatrical developments and events that illuminate important phases in the growth of drama and the stage upon which it is played.

LESS MONEY, MORE SCIENCE

Ontario Minister of Universities and Colleges John White said recently that the public wants its money's worth from higher education.

He told an informal meeting with reporters that "we won't be satisfied with anything less than excellence" for the \$750 million that universities and colleges are getting this year in tax money. His remarks come at a time when the universities and colleges are complaining about a shortage of funds.

William E. Douglas, supervisor of the BTSD 3 science programs, at Teraulay Campus announced today that beginning early in the new year that five additional modules--Biology 11, Mechanics 11, Bio-chemistry, Environmental Science and Computer Science--will be taught by the present staff of Andrew, Braden, Mitchell, Olders and Smith.

Douglas also said that level 3 science will offer student two hours weekly instructor con-

tact on an experimental basis to replace, in the case of unemployed fee payers, the ten hours of formal instruction.

Manpower students will be free to choose from among thirteen subject areas in science--five more than at present--for additional credits.

Mr. Douglas also reports that "This will assure Teraulay's lead in the Canadian Community College Individualized Program Stakes recently threatened by an upstart Humber College crew."

AND LABELS

Dr. Donald Morgensen, professor of psychology at Waterloo Lutheran U. said it might be wiser to describe people by their behavior.

You could say one is acting in a neurotic way, not that he is a neurotic.

Patients respond to their labels by acting the way doctors and psychologists expect them to. They will hunt around within themselves to produce the expected symptoms.

The stigma that society places on mental ailments often forces a person, who has recovered, to withdraw because he fears people will keep ostracizing him. "People judge by the label and not by the behavior of the person."

Former convicts suffer from the same problem. Dr. Morgensen said the Danes have carried out plastic surgery on some former prisoners, such as rapists to help them cope when they are released.

Another danger of labels is that they might be wrong. A U.S. study showed that psychiatrists who came from lower socio-income backgrounds--"the ones who had struggled up and made it"--assessed people differently than psychiatrists who came from comfortable, wealthy families.

But they were similar in one respect: they assessed lower income children as being psychotic; children with the same symptoms but from the middle class were classified as neurotic.

It has been said

It has been proved that cardiac patients who don't know they have heart trouble live more enriched lives than those who do know.

DOWNTOWN CAMPUS

Mike Rant, Director of Planning for George Brown College, said recently in an address to the

Cont'd on page 3

ANOTHER ROCHDALE?

"When constabulary duty's to be don,
The policeman's lot is not a happy one."

But he doesn't have to make it any worse than it is. May we illustrate:
7:30 a.m., you are awakened by a knock, the door opens and six of Toronto's finest come crashing into the room. In your semi-unconscious state you are aware of the split-second flashing of some kind of badge but it might just as easily be a delegation from the Mafia for all you know. Besides six to one odds are rather long. Your room is searched--not too kindly. Then they leave and all is quiet again. What a way to begin the day--especially when previous encounters with the Fuzz may not have been too pleasant.

Toronto is supposed to be one of the few metropolitan areas left in North America in which violence is at "reasonable" levels, if violence can be reasonable, and it is reasonably safe to walk most of the streets at most any hour of the day or night. The police have a duty to keep it that way.

Their attitude and relationship with the general public is an important component and such an incident as here described is not likely to improve their image. One might think twice before going to such people for help and assistance.

Besides this was not a search for narcotics by the R.C.M.P. under their blanket and controversial right of assistance which allows them legally--and unjustly--to search your premises without a warrant.

No, it was apparently a search by Metro police on a warrant issued on the landlord so that the actual search descends on the unsuspecting tenants of the landlord without warning.

The tenants in this case were George Brown College students, tenants of the premises at 93-99 Madison Avenue, operated by S.A.C. Or is it? Or is it operated in the name of S.A.C. by private individuals?

In any event this student residence, it is at least that regardless of who operates it has apparently come under the surveillance of the police. This is hardly likely to improve both the image and the reputation of the College. Can you picture letters home: "Gee Ma, we was busted by the fuzz this a.m."

And apparently the situation turned out to be pure harassment. Once again the fuzz made a mistake--they raided the wrong group of apartments.

The Globe

Published by some people at George Brown College

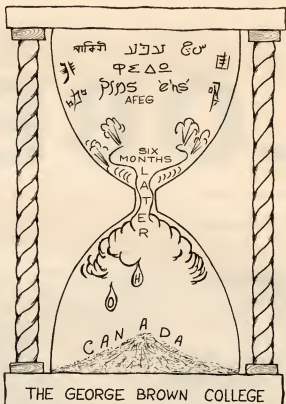
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THE MAIL BOX

Dear Sir:

In the last few days, I received a number of comments on my interview with a former Don Jail inmate. The best comment of all was a letter I received from a student who is also a former inmate. "Roy, I read your interview in last week's G.B. Globe. I have a few comments I would like to make. I was in the Don for 15 days, for driving while under suspension. I too was put in the annex. The food, although not as good as the food on the street, was good considering it was jail. The meat did not taste like sawdust and the bread was not stale. Very few inmates had trouble in there because they did as they were told. Prisoners are allowed to have a comb and pen and pencil. If you have money in your locker, you can order cigarettes and magazines. You also receive tobacco, papers and matches, twice a week. The mattresses were thin but firm and I slept very well. I had lots of exercise. The worst part of jail is the boredom. The Salvation Army does a wonderful job of relaying messages to and from the outside. I don't think they can be criticized at all. The Don Jail is not supposed to be a summer camp, some of these cry-babies

seem to think. When you are sent to jail, it is to be punished for a crime you committed. I have heard so much about how bad the Don is and how cruel the guards are. This is a lot of bull, the only trouble there is, is what you cry-babies make for yourself. The guards do their best to feed and control a lot of resentful cry-babies who think they should be treated better. FOR WHAT? For disobeying the law? I think it looks good on them. For me, the Don was 15 days of unpleasantness and boredom, but it did not leave any scars and it did not kill me."

"Name withheld"

Roy West

Dear Sir:

Why do we get kicked out of the Cafeteria at lunch time 1:30 for the clean up or the Graduating of other students? There are other rooms empty at this time every day. Can't they use one of them? Maybe then we can complete a meal without rushing. If not, why give us a lunch period at this time???

KoKo Audet

MUSINGS ON IDENTITY

by LLOYD C. BOWER

I was looking at and listening to a CBC television documentary on Premier Bill Davis just before the provincial elections and the words that made the most impression on me were: his roots go deep down.

The expression was repeated at some stage in the program in a way which makes all such repetition effective enough so that one would keep on listening.

Admittedly advertising houses are tricky. They use every ounce of subtle persuasion to get the right image across and since in this case they were packaging a conservative product they used expressions which indicated conservatism without using the word itself. The key to this conservatism was roots;

attachment to the soil. Identity.

Identity produces no conflict; no crisis. It's yes or no, black or white (a) or (b). It is a lack of identity, neither (a) nor (b), black or white

fish nor fowl which does. Lack of roots makes it difficult for one to associate oneself with a society, with a community, with stability, with responsibility.

Psychologists and other social scientists say that the lack of identity is one of the leading causes of mental illness. Says Hendrik M. Ruitenbeek in his book *THE INDIVIDUAL AND THE CROWD*:

In contemporary mass society, however, individuals have not been reared along lines that develop their powers of choice and independence. This situation is responsible for many current identity problems and crisis. Out of such crises, too, there develops the need for psychoanalytic treatment.

As Thomas Szasz has pointed out, the purpose of psychoanalysis in general is not to socialize personality, but to enrich it with greater understanding and with responsibility for choice.

People who are baffled by themselves or by things; people who cannot classify and order "things" are likely to be disturbed.

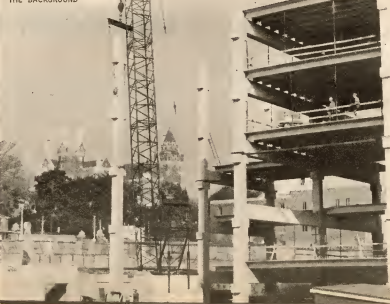
The older members of the present generation look rather bewildered at the lack of identity--or what is called identity crisis of the young. They show great concern and alarm as herds of young people wander around the countryside during the summer or laze peacefully in the sun somewhere in Yorkville.

Perhaps it's envy. The older folk think that young have got it too soft; that there's no need for effort; and that they get everything on a silver platter. On the other hand the young feel they've got nothing to relate to, no meaningful activities to take part in; nobody really wants them and so they get bored. They drop out of the mainstream or to use their own language: they cop out.

But all, mind you, but a great many do. It would seem though that the people who get elected to government are those who can identify with the community are settled, have a family; a mortgage, go to church, belong to the Lions or Kiwanis, graduate from University--preferably law school--and so on. They have roots in the society. One knows where to find them when one wants to; they're organisational men; they belong in time and space. On the other hand the people who have none of these things going for them are somewhat like the group Kerouac describes in his book: ON

Cont'd on pg. 3

CASA LOMA CAMPUS UNDER MAY WITH CASA LOMA IN THE BACKGROUND





Night students relaxing on first Wednesday evening break. Some heavy thinkers pondering chess moves as others rap in cafeteria.

Globe photo; buffy sabin

What's Going On...

TOWN HALL MEETINGS

...a programme for youth planned by youth in co-operation with the Community Affairs Dept. of the Toronto Arts Foundation on "IT'S YOUR TURN" the Youth Report presented to the Federal Government by the Committee on Youth, Dec. 8 at 8 pm Town Hall, St. Lawrence Centre. COME AND HAVE YOUR SAY. Free Admission - Everyone Welcome...on Dec. 9, again at the Town Hall, a Public Meeting sponsored by Pollution Probe; a panel on Urban Growth and Housing, moderated by Peter Middleton.

KIDS

...a special screening of "Lady and the Tramp" a Walt Disney Production will be held at the Eaton auditorium at 2 pm, Sat. Dec. 4. Tickets are \$2 each...the kids get another bonus when a new production of SLEEPING BEAUTY opens at the Colonnade Theatre, Saturday, Dec. 8 ...a candy-rock musical for kids, COPPER MOUNTAIN, opens its third engagement in Toronto at the Global Village on Dec. 13. It will run for 3 weeks.

MUSIC

...the PERTH COUNTY CONSPIRACY begin a stint this week at Grumbles Coffee House, 71 Jarvis St. 368-0796...Murray McLauchlan, Aaroad & Akley and Luke Gibson are getting together for an "Acoustic Evening" at Seneca College, Finch campus, on Sat. Dec. 11 at 8 pm. Tickets \$2...this year's YOUTH HELPING YOUTH concert at Massey Hall on Dec. 12, will have a Spanish theme.

THEATRE

...as its second offering of the current season, THEATRE-IN-CAMERA pres-

Deepest sympathy to Bill Christie of Bloor Campus on the sudden death of his mother.

PHOTO-COPIES for STUDENTS

10¢

Casa Loma, Kensington & Teraulay Campus Libraries

Cont'd from pg. 2

THE ROAD. They're restless, they keep on moving from place to place and back again; they're out of tune with society, have little or no respect for themselves or for others; are frequently in jail, are too poor, unemployed, uneducated. They are rarely elected, if ever, to govern.

Roots take time to put down. Like building the proverbial Rome, not in a day but over a period of time.

There are some who are willing to put roots down because they seem to think they can find some value in the society. They can use it, help order it, work within it to create change.

There are others who are unwilling to put roots down because they think otherwise or because there are other things happening to them which are beyond their control and make it difficult for them to put down roots. But in the long run, it seems it is the Bill Davises who keep things going the way they've been going.

Cont'd from pg. 1

Teraulay Faculty Association said that the new downtown campus scheduled to open for the fall of 1973 will be a set of building brought together in one whole. He said that the internal structure of the present building is unsuitable but that it is to be rearranged in columns at more suitable placement distances. Rank said the prime consideration was being given to acoustics. The rooms are to be shaped so the instructors could teach from left to right and in such a way that desk arrangements can be varied as necessary. He promised that as many rooms as possible would have windows; and that emphasis would be placed on efficient ventilation and heating.

BAZAAR

...Saturday, Dec. 4, a Christmas Bazaar will be held at Lambert Lodge, home for the aged, 350 Christie St. 2-4 pm

MISC.

...discussions centered on Sherlock Holmes detective stories, will be held at the Central Library on St. George St. on Sat. Dec. 4 and 5. The program starts at 10 am both days...the Provincial Secretary's FREE translation service for immigrant documents has moved from 20 Spadina Rd. to new quarters at Bay and Wellesley Sts. third floor of the Hearst building. The phone number, 365-2891, remains the same.

HEY DAVID
HAPPY
BIRTHDAY
ROY

OFFICE MANAGER

...TO BE RESPONSIBLE TO THE EDITOR FOR THE BUSINESS OPERATIONS OF "THE GLOBE" PARTICULARLY ADVERTISING AND RELATIONS WITH SUPPLIERS OF GOODS AND SERVICES SALARY...AND COMMISSION
APPLY IN WRITING TO THE EDITOR OF "THE GLOBE", ROOM 409, 51 TERAULAY STREET, TORONTO 1, ONTARIO.

CHRISTMAS HELP WANTED

*MUST BE WILLING TO GIVE FREELY AND EXPECT NO CASH REMUNERATION

*HELPING US WILL JUST GIVE YOU A DARN GOOD FEELING

QUALIFICATIONS

*MUST BE WILLING TO SHARE SOME OF WHAT YOU HAVE WITH *THOSE LESS FORTUNATE,

*TOYS...BOOKS...SKATES...CLOTHES...SHOES...CANNED *GOODS...DRY PACKAGED FOOD (HARD CONTAINERS), *ARE JUST SOME OF THE THINGS NEEDED BY CLUBS AND *ORGANIZATIONS THAT ARE DISTRIBUTING CHRISTMAS BOXES *TO PEOPLE WHO JUST HAVEN'T BEEN AS LUCKY AS WE ARE,

*WATCH FOR THE BIG BOXES,

*"YOU HELP FILL THEM UP AND SOME OTHER GROUP WILL PICK *THEM UP".

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TERROR IN THE ARCTIC

by
yves garneau
kensington
campus



I was born in nineteen thirty-six in a small town named Barrute. It is situated at approximately thirty miles from Val d'Or, in the north western part of Quebec.

At the age of seven, I started school but I was never too good at it.

I quit school to work first on a farm and then as a helper on a bulldozer.

I liked that kind of work. Every hour worked was different from the previous one.

After six months I knew enough about the machine to operate it myself.

I became an operator earning regular wages. I was not even fourteen then.

At the age of sixteen, I went up in the remote parts of northern Canada.

That place was the site seven hundred and fifty of the D.E.W. line. But for us, it was Devon City. We so called it because that place had no name and it was on the north side of Devon Island.

I will never forget the six months I spent there. I can remember the iced airport where we landed. One man didn't want to put his thermal clothes on but he changed his mind when the pilot told him the temperature was 85 degrees below zero and the wind sixty miles per hour.

The day we left that place was the happiest day of my life. We had been calling for a plane for the last week without results before the D.C. 6

landed at our camp for refuelling. The crewmen were on their way to Whitehorse in the Yukon.

The radio operator of the D.C. 6 checked our radio and found the trouble. The battery was frozen.

The jobs superintendent asked the pilot to fly us down to Yellowknife, but the landing strip there was too small for that size of aircraft so the pilot contacted the base at Great Whale River to get authorization to fly us to Fort Chimo on Baffin Island.

After getting approval, the pilot told us that we were taking off at seven sharp the next morning.

That evening we had dinner and the only food we had that could stand the cold was "pork and beans". The rest of the food had spoiled a few days before when the oil furnace in the storage camp exploded.

After dinner everybody went to sleep except the plane mechanic. He had to keep the motors idling to keep them warm.

At four o'clock the next morning, he woke up everybody with very bad news.

He had received a radio message that a violent storm was moving on Baffin Island and it was expected at three or four p.m.

We hurried up to refuel the airplane tank because the four motors had been running. All night and we need all the fuel possible.

By five-thirty we took off on the iced runway.

Everything went fine until eight thirty. We

were singing and drinking alcohol from the first aid kit. "It was the only alcohol available under the circumstances."

Suddenly the "FASTEN SEAT BELTS" and the "No Smoking" signals went on.

One of the men aboard went to the command cabin and came out a few minutes later terror-stricken. He stood by the door and asked for silence.

"Boys", he shouted to make sure everybody heard him.

"Whatever happens don't panic. We are heading right into the storm with winds up to seventy-five miles per hour and the pilot doesn't think we are going to make it."

"We are facing the wind now but there is so much turbulence that the pilot has trouble keeping the plane level and on its course."

"The worst of it is that we are not in the worst of it yet. When we get there we might crash."

This was all he could say. He went back to his seat and after securing his seat belt he got a bible from his hand bag and started reading.

I was sitting there thinking about what that man had told us but I could not believe it. I thought he was just joking. It just seemed impossible that an aircraft that size would crash in a storm.

When we boarded the plane we all sat in the back to be able to see below. I could see the wing through my window. Now it was flapping about five feet every time a gust of wind hit it.

That is when I started to realize the seriousness of the situation. I sat there with my face tight against the glass watching that right wing flapping and I started to be scared that it might break off if the wind got worse.

Suddenly we hear the loud speaker. It was the captain asking everybody to move into the front seats and get ready for a crash landing.

We moved forward fairly calmly even though we were scared to death. The next six hours

were going to be a real nightmare for the crew and passengers.

By twelve o'clock the storm was at its peak. The huge D.C. 6 was buffeted by the wind over one hundred miles per hour. The plane was like a feather. The altitude ranged between two thousand and thirty thousand feet.

The pilot had given full throttle and switched the emergency booster to get the maximum power of his four engines.

But at this rate more fuel was used and we would run out of fuel before we reached Fort Chimo.

Another danger was that the motors were over speeded and over loaded with the maximum pitch on the propellers and they could blow up at any time.

That event meant death for all of us, if not in the crash then by the cold.

At two o'clock the worst was over and the pilot brought the throttle down and resumed his normal motor speed.

But the three and one-half hours of over speed on the motors had worn them down and about one hundred miles before Fort Chimo the number four engine stopped.

It was burned out! We landed with only three motors running.

Only after we had sat in front of a good meal and a bottle of Scotch, the pilot told us exactly what we went through and how close we were to crashing.

Worst of all, the radio aerial had been broken by a gust of wind and all communication with any base was cut off.

Two of the remaining motors were almost burned out.

But the most important thing, we were safely on the good solid earth.

This is not fiction. It is the true story of what happened on that last week in June, a month capable of filling me with terror in the Arctic.

It has been recorded at T.C.A. by the Captain of the plane; Mr. Serge "Frenchy" Laprade.



REIMER REINKE

STORY
BY

JOAN MORRISON

Blunt features, blank blue eyes...a surface personality, blinds shut against invasion.

Dedicated to art—"My painting is my life"—without the leaven of laughter, the warmth of contact. Like the stark, leafless branches, the deep, brooding waters of his paintings.

A disturbing man. A fascinating, frustrating man. A man who has learned hard lessons from life, grown strong in solitude.

Shopping Centre Show

His paintings say more than Reinke reveals in conversation. They are on exhibit at the Schertle Galleries, Don Mills Plaza; and he is a student in the one-year screen print course at George Brown College's Teraulay Campus.

Reinke's biography is brief: birthplace, Germany age, 43; came to Canada in 1961. He expands a little when asked about art. Interested in it "since I was a little kid." Beginning with charcoal drawings when he was 10. Lessons only from a commercial artist before the Second World War. Since "studied through my own mistakes."

Paints thru Night

"You feel you have to paint. Then you start painting. Even if it is the middle of the night, you can't sleep and you have to paint."

"The feeling to paint comes out from the inside," Reinke explains.

An art expert at the Galleries says, "His thoughts are transported to his paintings."

You cannot fathom Reinke in an ordinary interview, nor can you know his paintings at a casual inspection. Like the man, they disturb, impress, impel and draw you back.

Stark reality. Distinctive style. On your first visit, you can walk round the Schertle Galleries and pick out the Reinke's. They almost leap out from among their more placid contemporaries crowding the walls. His compositions are often contrary to accepted design—such as his snow scene, leafless trees marching across the middle of the canvas without the usual large tree in the foreground. His water has depth the movement, especially in the scene before storm—thunder clouds hurled across the sky, wind fingers flicking the deep waters. And he has caught the yellow-green light that prefaces the storm in marsh edging the lake.

"this is me"

"I wanted to find something on my own," Reinke says. "I wanted to say:

"This is mine, my own, my style!"

He works mostly with a palette knife instead of a brush. Even the fine work of his flower panels is done with the knife.

And he insists on quality, self using a dryer or thinner—"I use the paint from the tube, so it takes a long time to dry, but the quality is there. It takes about one year before you can put the varnish on."

He uses only three or four colours in a painting, preferring yellow, green and amber brown. "Because these are the colours you find in nature."

Reinke paints mostly landscapes from the Georgian Bay and Haliburton areas. Sometimes a sunset, or a scene from his car will give him inspiration. "You cannot tell yourself, 'Now I'm ready, I'm going to paint now.' It needs planning; it needs a lot of inspiration; it needs time."

Reinke has had shows at Carling's Brewery, Toronto, at Barris and one of his paintings was shown on television. Two years ago his "Swamp at Sundown" was among 109 paintings selected from 7,000 contributed Canada-wide for an exhibition in Toronto arranged by Eaton's.

What Is It?

"I don't go much for modern art," Reinke says. I like to paint what I see. I don't like to get in a position where they ask you what it is."

"To me, modern art spoils a little bit the market. There are many people who try to paint the modern way because it is the only way they can paint...they just fool around with paint and brushes."

"I only do modern art when I'm asked to do it for a customer. Sometimes I do semi-abstract—you can still see what it is."

A landscape takes me, say from 15 to 20 hours and that, of course, depends on the scenery, how much is involved, details. Sometimes I work 10 hours non-stop.

"I think I'm not there yet where I want to be. So I'm still not yet quite satisfied with my work."

An artist is seldom satisfied with his own paintings. Someone else has to tell him.

"Painting is everything what matters to me," Reinke admits. "That is something I can give the people and you actually cannot buy with money. You sell in order to buy more materials...you have to sell the paintings, even if it hurts sometimes."



LIFE IS A CANVAS

TO COLLEGE ARTIST

FLOWER PANEL SHOWS LIKENESS TO VAN GOGH



"ROLLING LAND AT SUNDOWN"



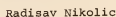
THE MANY FACES OF CHRISTMAS



former English as a Second Language student

Чувају на својој бесконачној мрежи
Све тамне екстазе снова које сања,
Очи непрегледне, на чијем дну лежи
Велика и мрачна сабласт очајања.

We all make mistakes, the architect covers his with ivy, the undertaker his with dirt, and the bride covers hers with mayonnaise.



An optimist is a man who hurries because he thinks his date is waiting.



on my rounds

AMBUSH AT TETHER'S END, a play presented at the Factory Lab Theatre Dec. 3 and 4 at 8:30 p.m. Admission free. 374 Dupont, 921-5901.

POOH PEOPLE will be presented at the Poor Alex, 296 Brunswick at Bloor, Dec. 4 at 2 and 4 p.m. Admission-adults \$1.50 kids 50¢. 920-8373.

DISNEY SHOW A 15 minute show with the famous Donald Duck, Mickey Mouse, etc., will be held at Eaton's Shoppers World Dec. 4 at 7 and 8 p.m. Walt Disney is becoming all most as much a part of Christmas as Rudolf. A number of Disney films have been playing at Toronto Theatres. A spokesman for the Hollywood Theatre Yonge at St. Clair, expects **BEDNOBBS** and **BROOMSTICKS** to continue at least until Christmas. The Hollywood offers special rates for groups of 20 or more. Why not get your gang together and enjoy this fantasy. For further information, call 924-5557.

SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS, performed by the Ryerson Opera Company is another reasonable priced live theatre production in town. Tickets are \$1.50 for the show. Performances will continue until Dec. 19 at Ryerson Theatre, 43 Gerrard St. E. 595-5088.

THE NUTCRACKER SUITE begins the day after Christmas and runs to Jan. 2 at the O'Keefe Centre. Tickets for this National Ballet Company of Canada presentation range from \$1.25 to \$6.95. This exquisite ballet is well worth seeing for anyone who enjoys classics. Call 364-6487.

WINTER CARNIVAL is at the CNE Automotive Building for its third year in a row. Across the road a three ring circus fills the Coliseum.

The Automotive Building show is open at 1 p.m. weekdays, 10 a.m. Sat. & Sun. and closes at 9 p.m.

Santa Claus presides over the events from his 40 foot high Igloo. There is live entertainment, midway rides, exhibits, an animal farm and zoo. Admission is \$1.25 for adults, and 35¢ for kids. The price includes 2 free rides for adults and 3 each for children.

OPERA—THE RAKE'S PROGRESS (SPRAVINSKY) is being performed at the University of Toronto's Edward Johnson Building in the MacMillan Theatre. Performances Dec. 3, 4, 5 p.m. Students tickets, \$1.00. For more information call 928-3744.

Concerts Old and Rare

Recorded concerts featuring old and rare recordings will be held monthly at the George H. Locke Branch Library, under the sponsorship of the Toronto Public Libraries and the Toronto Record Collectors Society.

The concerts will include classical musical, orchestral and instrumental—and unfamiliar and rarely performed works. The programs are held at the



PHOTOS COURTESY OF

Stompen Along

TORONTO—The public is invited to take part this Sunday (Dec. 5) in the first of this season's five-mile winter hikes presented by the Metropolitan Toronto and Region Conservation Authority at the Boyd conservation area.

The hike begins at 10:30 a.m. It will be led by Authority natura-

lish Ken Strasser, who will take hikers through the picturesque area, which includes a nature trail, stopping to discuss any features of interest.

Those taking part should remember to bring their own lunch and hot drink and to dress for the cold weather and in suitable footwear for

METRO REGION CONSERVATION AUTHORITY

cross-country walking.

The Boyd area is one of 14 conservation areas administered by the conservation Authority for public recreation in the Metro area. It is located just north of Woodbridge on Islington Ave. For further information on these and other activities contact the Authority at 630-9780.

Victorian Christmas

The simple pleasures of the Yuletide season will be revived when Mackenzie House celebrates the 10th annual Victorian Christmas, Dec. 3rd-19th, inclusive.

Mackenzie House, 82 Bond Street, the mid-19th Century home of Toronto's first Mayor, will be decorated to portray Christmas as it used to be, when the children of the house spent many happy hours making popcorn and cranberry ropes, paper chains, rosettes, candles and other trimmings to adorn mantles, archways and staircases. The forerunner of the Christmas tree in England, the "Kissing Bough", which was decorated by the family on Christmas Eve, is again aglow with candles and gay home-made objects to delight young and old alike. The aroma of fresh evergreens and crackling wood fires complete the festive air.

If you follow the smell of fresh baking to the basement kitchen, you will find 'Our Favorite', a wood-burning fireplace range where ladies in period costume are preparing cookies and fruit leaves, to be served to visitors along with cranberry punch and hot mulled cider.

Mackenzie House is open 9:30 a.m.-5:00 p.m. Sundays. Admission is 75¢ for adults and 50¢ for children, refreshments included.

George H. Locke Library, Yonge Street at Lawrence the last Friday of each month at 7:30 p.m. Admission is free. The December 17th program will feature unusual recordings related to various international holidays.

For details on future programs, please contact Michael Schulman 864-1086.



Longest Running Christmas Pageant in Toronto

STORIES AND LAYOUT BY NANCY ARNOLD

THE CHRISTMAS STORY. Toronto's longest running and best known holy season pageant is at Holy Trinity Church for the 34th consecutive year. Tickets are free if you are lucky enough to get some. Pick them up at the Church, 1 Trinity Square right behind the Teraule campus, on the day you wish to attend. Get your tickets as early as possible then stroll along Queen Street, from east to west, and look over Simpson's windows. It will get you into the Christmas spirit.

If you have kids call the public library nearest your home. All libraries in Toronto are running special, free entertainment programs for children during the Yuletide season. Your neighbourhood recreation centre will run similar programs. Find your nearest centre in the phone book under City Hall, Dept. of Parks and Recreation.

CHRISTMAS IS FOR CHILDREN

A BROWN STUDY

Ask yourself a question. Have you ever discovered how your thinking is sparked simply by writing 'What would happen if...?' followed by an imaginative conjecture?

Immediately an interesting situation is created that releases a flood of fascination thoughts. This is one facet of 'creative thinking', a topic about which we may want to say more in a later column.

The IF Game

For instance, "What would happen if I found a wallet on the way home today?" Does it contain money? Identification? Does it have a few clues as to the owner, "bringing out the detective in you, or photographs, or plans for a robbery? Is it new or shabby? How badly do you need the money it may contain? Are you really honest, when put to a test like this? Are you interested enough in an unknown person to try to help him? Could you use his credit cards? Will he offer a reward?

When we've considered a few questions like this we find that we may have plotted a dramatic short story, or have done some useful research, and have learned quite a bit about creative thinking.

I am not sure that you can invent a party game this way, but try it as a conversation-piece.

Sophocles Say

Apply this technique to terms of your own community college career. What would happen if I took one more course after this is completed, to prepare myself for the kind of work I really want to do, weighing all the pros and cons in terms of time and money? What would happen if I could work out a better system of problem solving?

Good old Sophocles once wrote, and we quote: "One must learn by doing the thing; for though you think you know it you have no certainty, until you try." Ain't it the truth?

PEPPICO'S IS WHERE IT'S AT

TRY OUR PIZZA PUB SPECIAL!

60 oz. JUG of BEER

3 pm - 7 pm ... 95¢

SHOULDN'T YOU BE THERE?

BOXING SHOW



NINE BOUTS
BETWEEN
GEORGE BROWN COLLEGE
AND
CENTENNIAL COLLEGE

SPECIAL ATTRACTION!

Community Children's Bout
Special Guests: Clyde Gray
Fourth Ranking
World Welter Weight Contender
&
Sully Sullivan
One of Toronto's Top Promoters

8:00 PM 8 DECEMBER
FREE ADMISSION

GYMNASIUM KENSINGTON CAMPUS
21 NASSAU STREET TORONTO 2B
for information call 362-3971 local 173

LOOK CHRISTMAS DANCE

ALL STUDENTS ARE INVITED TO THE LAST "BASH" BEFORE WE ALL LEAVE FOR CHRISTMAS. THERE WILL BE A GREAT ROCK GROUP, DRINKS DOOR PRIZES AND AN EXCITING EVENING FOR EVERYONE.

DATE: DECEMBER 15
TIME: 8:30 P.M.
TICKETS AVAILABLE AT KENSINGTON GYM
SAC OFFICES AT BLOOR, KEELE, COLLEGE ROOM 351
TERAULAY
SEE YOU THERE....



SNOOKER TOURNAMENT

December 6th - (4 p.m. - 6 p.m.)
held at Brock Billiards--for more

information
call Alex Barbier at
362-3971 Ex. 173
billiards
billiards

CO-ED
BROOMBALL CLINIC & Regis
Thursday, December 9th at
4 p.m. Kensington Gym
(21 Nassau St.)

instructors !!

Do you know? The Kensington Gym is being used every Monday night (6 p.m. to 8 p.m.) by your fellow instructors to exercise and enjoy games of badminton, tennis, trampolining, etc. There is always an athletic dept. staff member there to instruct, help you exercise or just talk about fitness. It is going to be a long winter and your heart really does enjoy exercise. Let's see you Monday!!!

The Oxford Inn
256 JARVIS ST.
Folk, Jazz & Blues
Bob Webster
No cover, no minimum
363-0126

SPORTS CORNER

c. Debnam



WOMEN

BASKETBALL:

...come out before Christmas and play a fun game !!! Mondays, Dec. 6th and 13th at 4 p.m.
--Kensington Gym (21 Nassau St.)

CLUBS

Curling: Every Wednesday at the Terrace (70 Mutual St.) at 4 p.m. Brooms provided and professional instruction. Cost is only \$10.00 for the entire season. See Dave Phillips or call Carolyn Debnam. (360-1339)

MEN

VARSITY:

Ice Hockey:

Next varsity ice hockey game will be January 3rd when George Brown College looks horns with Seneca. Watch this column for further details.

Basketball:

Next varsity Basketball game will feature George Brown at Centennial Jan. 7th. Further details to follow.

SKI CLUB

ALL YOU SKI NUTS ARE INVITED TO A MEETING TO GET A SKI CLUB STARTED. WE WILL GIVE PROFESSIONAL INSTRUCTION, HINTS ON EQUIPMENT BUYING, CONDITIONING IDEAS AND SKI WEEKENDS WILL BE ARRANGED. JOIN US NOW..... THE SNOW IS THERE...

MONDAY, DECEMBER 6TH at 8 P.M.

KENSINGTON GYM (21 NASSAU ST.)

YOGA

YOGA CLUB WILL MEET EACH WEDNESDAY EVENING AT 7:30 P.M. IN THE KENSINGTON GYM (21 NASSAU ST.) EXCELLENT INSTRUCTION. LEARN THAT RARE COMMODITY....HOW TO RELAX!!!

CALL: CAROLYN DEBNAM (360-1339) FOR FURTHER INFORMATION IS REQUIRED.

A father received a telephone call from his son at college and told him he shouldn't waste his money on long distance calls. "I'm not," the boy said, "we're all in the dean's office and I'm using his phone."

Imperial Pub
"TURN ON
WITH A DRAUGHT
IT'S LEGAL"
Imperial Pub.
34 DUNDAS ST. E.

THURSDAY NOON ON THE SQUARE

ISSUES & PERSONALITIES ON THE TORONTO SCENE
GOOD FOOD (FOR SALE)
OPEN DISCUSSION (FPFE)

This Week
Next Week

DEC. 9 COLIN VAUGHAN-
OUR CITY?
DEC. 16 PROPERTY TAX
REBATES.

Time - 12:10 - 1 p.m.
Place - Holy Trinity Church
West of Yonge St., two blocks south of Dundas